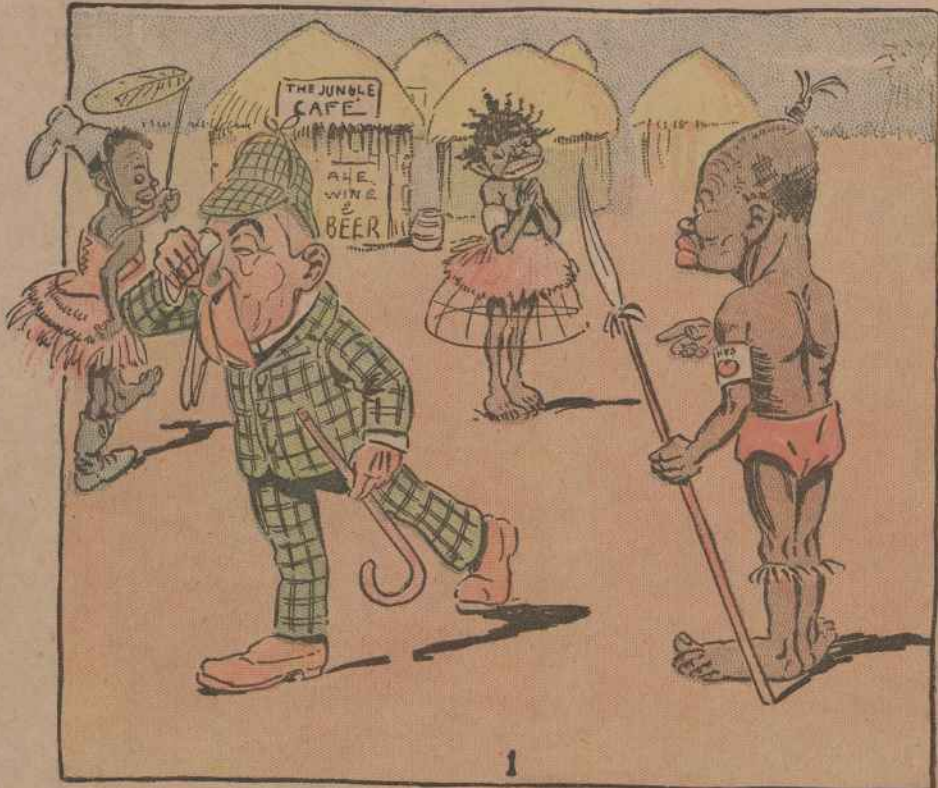
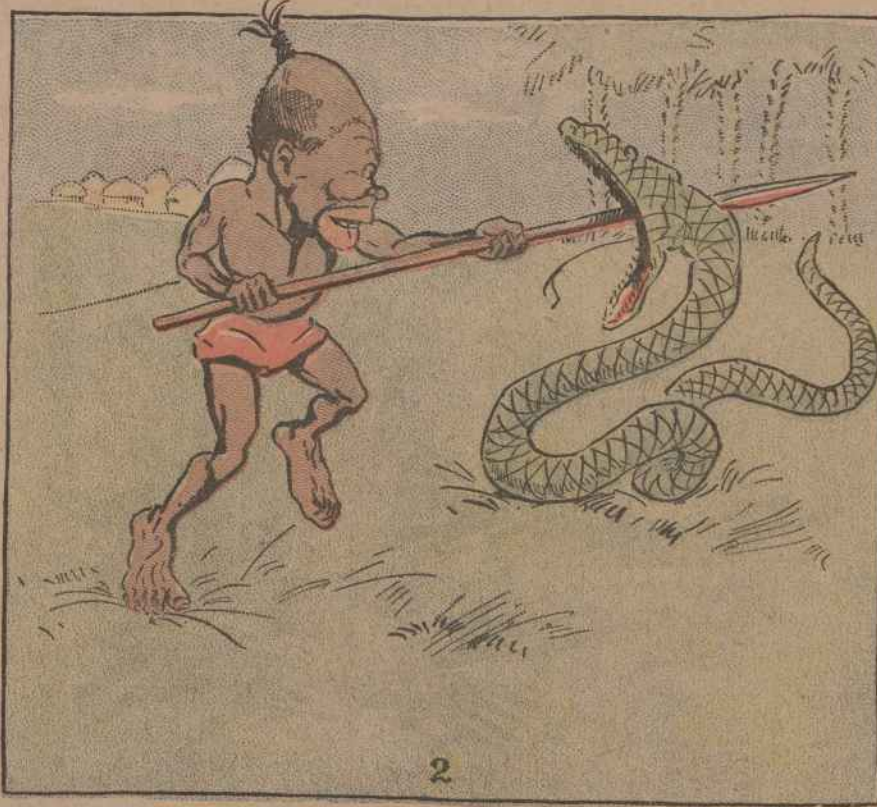


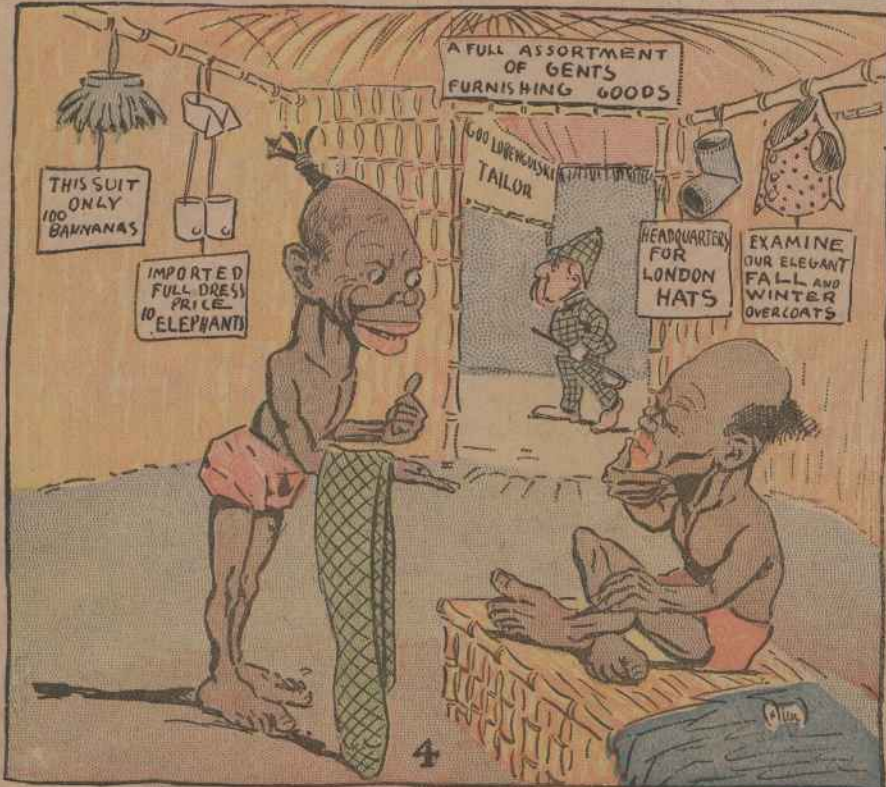
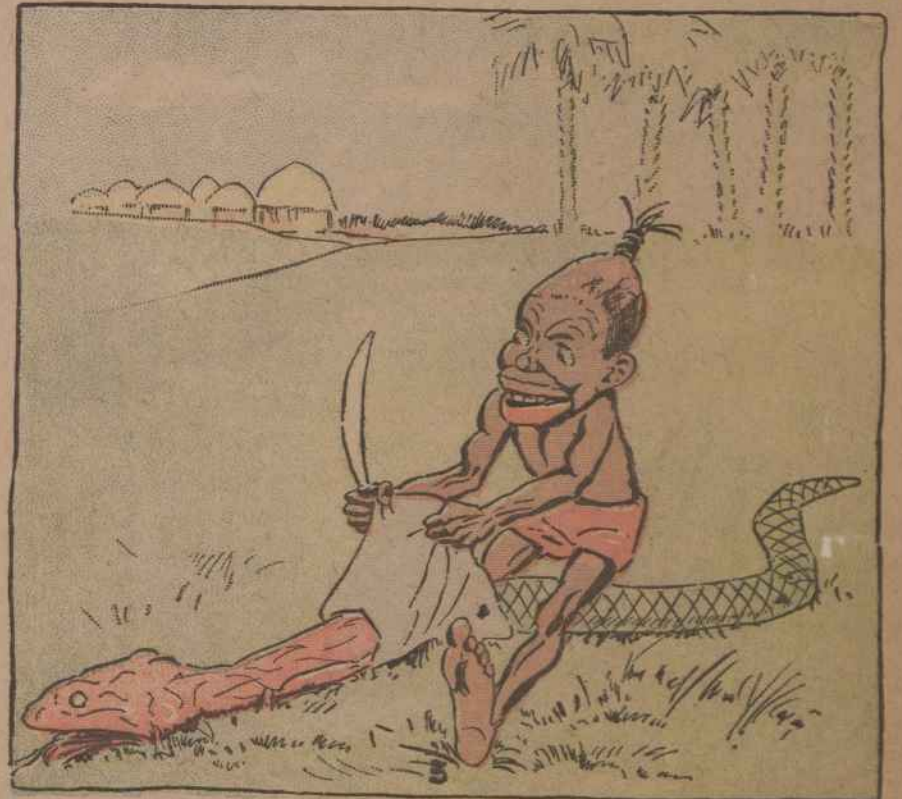
# SARTORIAL GENIUS IN SOUTH AFRICA.



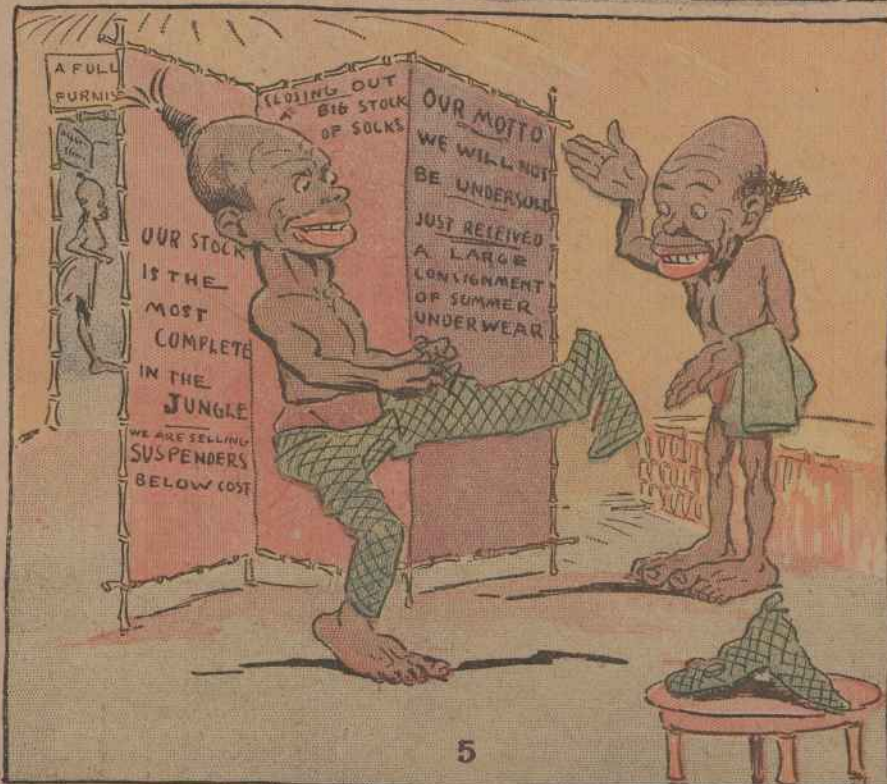
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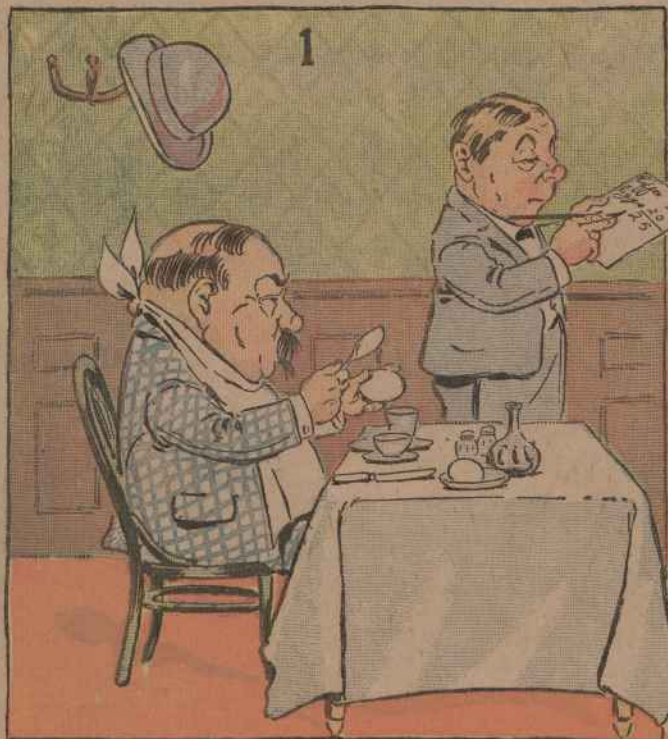
5



6

## THE CONSCIENTIOUS WAITER

## A SOUTH SEA IDYL



1



2

As Tompkins prepared for his morning repast,  
And unshelled his first egg to begin it,  
He was much disconcerted, and started aghast  
When he saw that a chicken was in it.

D 12

Very often before he'd seen birds the same age,  
And found solace in cussing and kickin',  
But the waiter had never awakened his rage  
By charging full rates for the chicken.



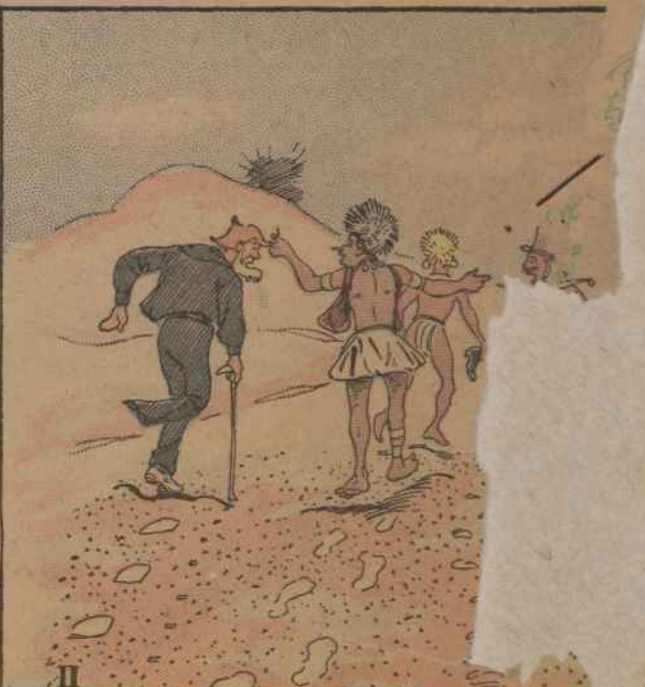
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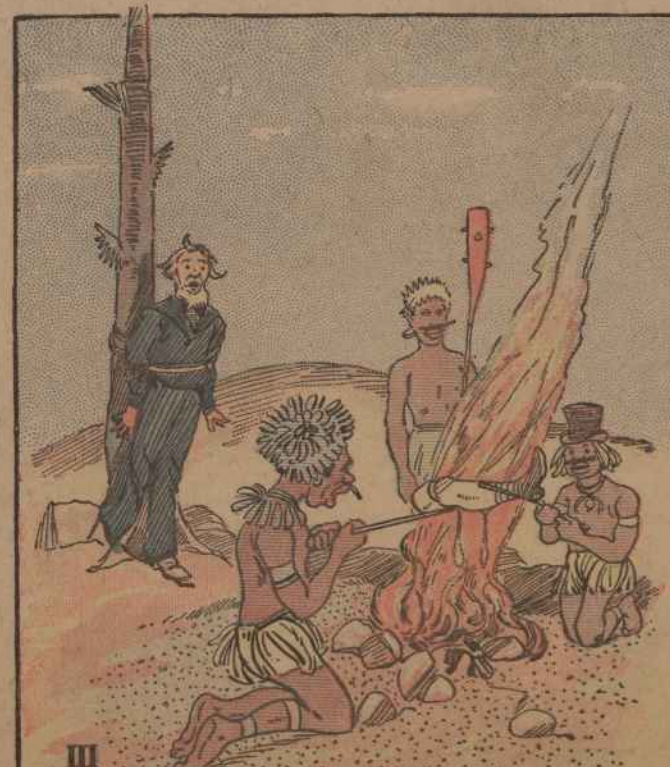
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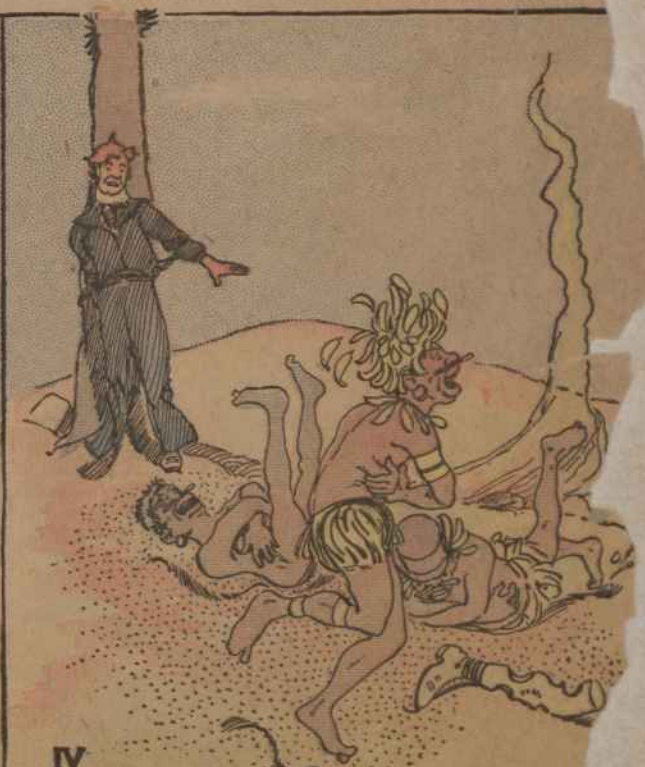
The cannibals fall on their knees, by terror overcome,  
To see the shipwrecked mariner with finger and with thumb  
His artificial leg unscrew. They cannot understand  
How any man can take himself apart like this by hand.



But still they take him by the hair and make him gail,  
Across the arid burning sands unto the iron pot.  
Upon the way they fondly sing with sunshine in their eyes  
"We'll try this drumstick en brochette upon the livid co."



Lest he disturb the banquet lush, with lovely forethought they  
First lash him to a languid palm and then in manner gay  
Proceed to toast above the blaze with merrimental toot  
The leg of the poor mariner, including e'en the boot.



They pitch into the morsel fine, then yet in wild un-  
"We've bit off more than we can chew and handily dig  
"You have," remarked the sailor man, a humorist was  
And then he warbled in his throat a song for the